

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 5.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1879.

WHOLE NUMBER 369.

HUSING BY THE SEA.

BY EMMA ALICE BROWNE.

The glistening flood-tide laps and laves

And melts in music on the shore;

The throng of many waves

Wells to a deep, mournful roar;

For in the vast ocean gloom,

The silver phantom of a sail,

That drifts into the sphere of dream-

Before whose perfume-laden gale,

Rependent colors paint the skies;

The sunset hills are heavenly fair—

Aromas brooth from paradise

Exhalo upon the golden sir,

Along the wifl winds are blown,

Vague sounds that haunt the tidal sands

With murmurs of a world unknown

And echoes of forgotten lands.

Far in the thunder-treading West,

An awful, palpitating glow

In the dark, towering crest,

And whelms the kindling world below;

Here luminous rays mixt are drawn

About the hills; beyond aspire

Stupendous breadths of horizon,

With lurid gaps of sunset fire.

Through groves of aromatic pine;

The south wind feasts on wings of balm;

And subtle odors, faint and fine,

Transfix the soft, pervading calm;

The vine her luscious fervor yields—

Athwart the narrow strands,

The swallows of olive balsam,

A flavor of the ripening woods.

The mazy lightness of a dream

Ends o'er the meagre earth and sea;

The tendering hours above us seem

Wrapt in delicious reverie!

For Nature, like a poet

Hath wrought amid these pleasant ways,

Thus sets her golden Fliss to

The day of her summer day!

A Strange Fancy.

One benign Spring day, just three years ago, a party of visitors were shown through the Penitentiary at Jefferson City, Missouri. Amongst the prisoners a young man was pointed out, whose story the Warden told to the curious sight-seers. He was serving out a long sentence for embezzlement, which lacked at that time a few years of termination. When but a boy, just out of college, through the influence of older associates who, leaving the shame to him, escaped with the booty, he had been implicated in the misappropriation of trust funds. On his trial his family, which was one of wealth and high social position in the West, not only declined to assist in his defense, but publicly renounced him as a disgrace to their name. The Warden represented him as the youngest of the convicts, the best behaved and the most friendless, not a soul having inquired about or written to him in all the time of his confinement. The story kindled the sympathy of one of the party, in particular, a charming belle from a New York town. Amidst the "Did you ever?" and the "Well, I never!" of her companions, she demanded that the young convict be introduced to her. She was so pleased with his manner and conversation, that there, before them all, to the utter horror, and despite the protestations of her friends, she promised to write to him. Returning home, she resolutely fulfilled her promise, notwithstanding the objections of her mother, whom she took into her confidence. The months passed on; the letters grew longer and warmer, and the result was that the fair missionary promised to marry the felon so soon as he should be free. This, too, she was not ashamed to acknowledge to her mother. The other day, the one on which the convict's term expired, a carriage drove up to the Penitentiary at Jefferson City, and stopped in front of the entrance. Not long did it wait, ere the young fellow, pallid from confinement and the happiness of the supreme moment, plunged through the opening doors that released him to love and liberty, and dashed straight into a pair of arms that were stretched out from the carriage. Then, then, ah, beatific moment! when heart beat to heart, and lips clung to lips, and eyes read revelations through joy's mists, a horribly unromantic old officer stepped up and arrested him on another indictment. Whether we should end this story with a gloomy "Finis" or a more promising "To be Continued," remains for the future to tell.—[Our. Jour.]

Why Is It?

Why is it, asks the Burlington *Hawkeye*, that people are so "fired out" by a 20 minute sermon, and so "refreshed" by a two hour society drama, a little bad?

That every man who owns a horse thinks he has a "stepper," and firmly believes the animal would go like the wind if he were "let out?"

That nobody ever thinks of sitting in a summer house?

That hunting parties from the city always kill so many more prairie chickens than they bring in?

That in no matter what direction a man starts a pin, the point always ultimates in the end of his fore-finger?

That no man thinks any other man knows how to build a fire?

That every living man who smokes affects to be a connoisseur in cigars?

That bankers never have any money to loan?

That your boy, who never goes further from home than the "next corner," is accurately informed when he turns on matters that transpired at the river, two miles away?

FOREPAUGH'S GREAT SHOW.

Will Exhibit in Stanford, April 15th.

In speaking of this great show, the *Courier-Journal* says: "The contemplated opening of this stupendous combination of menagerie, museum and circus in our city, on Wednesday, April 2nd, for a season of four days, is awakening a feeling of deep interest in the minds of this vicinity. The reputation of Adam Forepaugh is household in every State. His exhibitions have ever been conceded marvels of zoological and arenaic excellence by his most ambitious rivals, and for years the name of his great entertainment has been familiar to our people; but until he came among us last fall, and put his entire combination for the winter in comfortable quarters in the Exposition Building, we really had no intelligent conception of the actual immensity of his establishment. The wild animals were housed in rooms tempered to a heat such as they have in their own native climate, the horses were sent a few miles in the country for better keeping and more freedom, and the elegant tableau cars, golden carriages, and wild beast dens were run into a paint shop for the purpose of re-decoration. More than forty men have been constantly employed for the past three months, and all the paraphernalia and wagons, repainted and regilded, are ready for the road. Several gorgeous and oriental-looking chariots have been added fresh from the hand of cunning artisans, who have shown great skill and genius in their elaborate construction."

To the old catalogue of zoological attractions many new and rare features have been added, some of them never seen before in this locality, and before the menagerie was considered by competent judges by all odds the most extensive, and varied on this continent. A fine specimen of the Nile hippopotamus, which sweats great drops of blood from every pore; a monster hemophyte, of Biblical fame; twelve huge samples of elephants, the largest of the brute family; a beautiful giraffe, domesticated and broken to drive in harness; a genuine South American brown-skinned tapir; stately ostrich, fresh from the plains of Africa; a world of beautifully-plumaged birds and comical monkeys, make up such a complete and comprehensive display from the wide fields of natural history as surprises every visitor, and will afford immense satisfaction to Mr. Forepaugh's admirers. These, now combined with the old entertainment, will require fifty-odd dens to properly exhibit, and the services of three large trains of cars to transport them from start to start.

The names of the company engaged for the entertainment suggest a brilliant and very satisfactory programme. Robert Stickney, the well-known general performer and superb single and seven horse rider; Woods Cooke, the somersault equestrian; Bud German, whose hurricane hurdle-riding has electrified all Europe; William Munro, the chevalier of the ring; Miles Annie Carroll, Jeanette Bedeau, Pauline Lee Miller, Tournoure, and nearly one hundred justly celebrated circus stars, certainly give earnest of an unusually enjoyable performance.

The procession, which is to be made free in the streets in each place where the great show exhibits, has been prepared without considering expense, and with an intention to eclipse all former efforts from whatsoever source. The herd of twelve elephants, long train of Asiatic camels, gold-increased chariots, and richly gilded dens, surrounded with splendid flags, many-colored banners, and gorgeous Mardi Gras figures, over 200 hundred horses and 40 ponies, twenty mounted Knights and ladies, in glittering costumes, and many more agreeable surprises, will appear in the streets, an evidence of the solidity, merit and magnitude of the entire colossal affair.

A STRANGE PEOPLE.—Observation shows that all the comets which approach the sun within observed distances are distributed through space with great uniformity. Assuming that the sphere of the sun's attraction extends half way to the nearest fixed star, such sphere has a diameter over 100,000 times the diameter of the earth's orbit, and a comet would require 867,000,000 years to pass thro' the regions of terrestrial visibility to the limits of the sphere, and just as long to return. The comets annually appearing are three. Hence, the whole number of comets which are capable of being seen from the earth at perihelion, and which are contained in our sun's sphere, may be fairly estimated at over 5,000,000,000.—[Prof. Pierce.]

Miss Kate Hope, of Franklin, who committed suicide because N. B. Porter had deceived and deserted her to marry another woman, made this dying request, "Teach my little nieces never to trust a man."

A spoonful of sugar added to dried corn when seasoning, improves it.

A Heavenly Study.

The young man, who had always manifested an interest in the heavens above him, paid his quarter, and was told to pick out any star he pleased and feast his eyes on it. He glued his optic to the small end of the tube, and, after shoving the machine about for some seconds, suddenly became wrapped in the study of something which appeared to give him the highest satisfaction. For several minutes he stood as immovable as a statue.

"Guess he's going to grow there,"

growled a man waiting for a chance.

"Perhaps he never saw a telescope before," said some body else.

"Young man," remarked the owner of the tube, "if you propose to monopolize the instrument, you must pay more."

The only answer made by the fellow was to quietly put his hand in his pocket, and, without taking his eye away from the opening, handed the man ten cents. For nearly fifteen minutes the student of astronomy kept up a raptured and uninterrupted gaze upon the heavens and paid his regular assessment every time he was called on. The owner of the telescope was taking in a rich harvest. Suddenly there was a long drawn sigh, and, rising from his stooping position, the young man stood up. "Mister, that's a good telescope, and I am satisfied with the show." Then he walked on, and the next man who went to look at a heavenly body didn't see it, from the simple fact that he was represented the Ninth Kentucky Congressional District in the Confederate Congress to the close of the war. At the end of the civil conflict he returned and settled in Bath county, and in 1868 was elected circuit judge in the thirteenth district. He filled this position for six years, and then declined a re-election. He removed to Catlettsburg, and in 1876 was elected by the First Appellate District to the Supreme Court of the State, which position he was honorably filling. Thus for thirty-two years he was, with slight exceptions, in official life, a high testimony to his worth, and the appreciation of his fellow-countrymen.

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Judge John M. Elliott.

The following biography of the assassinated Judge, was given in his funeral discourse by Rev. Mr. Miller: "He was the son of Capt. John L. Elliott, a thrifty farmer of Carter county, Ky., who several times represented that county in the Legislature of this State. Judge Elliott was educated at Emory and Henry College, Va., and soon after he left college settled in Prestonsburg, Floyd county, and studied law with Hon. H. C. Harris. He practiced law until 1847, when he was elected to the Legislature. In 1852 he was married to Miss Susan Jane Smith, who now, with broken heart, survives him. In 1853 he was elected to the Congress of the United States, to which he was returned in 1855, and again in 1857. In 1860 he was again elected to the Legislature of the State, from which he was expelled for sympathizing with the South in her struggle for independence in 1861. He then went South and heartily espoused its cause. He represented the Ninth Kentucky Congressional District in the Confederate Congress to the close of the war. At the end of the civil conflict he returned and settled in Bath county, and in 1868 was elected circuit judge in the thirteenth district. He filled this position for six years, and then declined a re-election. He removed to Catlettsburg, and in 1876 was elected by the First Appellate District to the Supreme Court of the State, which position he was honorably filling. Thus for thirty-two years he was, with slight exceptions, in official life, a high testimony to his worth, and the appreciation of his fellow-countrymen."

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The Richest People in the World.

Americans will soon be prepared, if they are not already, to compete for the honor of being the richest people in the world. They are fast gaining the race, and will soon pass France and England. No country has become rich as rapidly as this in the last twenty years. The last three United States censuses give the total (not assessed) valuations of real and personal estate exclusive of government property, in all the States and Territories, as follows: In 1850, \$7,135,780,228; 1860, \$16,159,616,068; 1870, \$30,068,518,507. Between 1850 and 1860 the wealth of the United States more than doubled. Had the gain continued at the same pace since 1870 the coming census would put us far ahead of France, even allowing her to put in the national property, which we omit. But the known shrinkage of values in the United States for the past few years forbids us to expect confidently that this country will take the lead in 1880. But if she does not occupy that rank next year, she will surely do it a time not remote.—[N. Y. Journal of Commerce.]

GARTERS.—If garters are worn, it is important to know how to apply them with the least risk of harm. At the bend of the knee the superficial veins of the leg unite, and go deeply into the under part of the thigh, beneath the hamstring tendons. Thus a ligature below the knee obstructs all the superficial veins; but if the contrivance is above, the hamstring tendons keep the pressure off the veins which return the blood from the legs. Unfortunately, most people, in ignorance of the above facts, apply the garter below the knee.

With alum in his bread, coloring it in his butter, sand in his sugar and poison in his liquor, the average man has hard work in getting food and drink that will not make him a skeleton nor kill him. Now comes the adulteration of coffee with date stones, which has been discovered in England. Several tons of "mellitene coffee," a compound of coffee, chicory and date stones, were seized in Manchester, recently.

Barn-yard manure must remain, for many years at least, the backbone of profitable farming; hence it should be guarded with special care. Manure should invariably be under cover, and in absence of proper shelter it should be protected by a thick coat of dry earth, road scrapings of sods and mold. Do not permit your most valuable aid to increased profits to blow off with every wind, or wash away with every rain.

If contributors would fold manuscripts, and never—no, NEVER—roll them, one fruitful cause of early death among editors, printers, and proof-readers would be removed. The manuscript that brings "joy to the sanction is that which is written on half sheets of note paper, sent flat, in an envelope of suitable size.

WHEN TO DANCE.—An old colored preacher in Atlanta, Ga., was lecturing a youth of his fold about the sin of dancing, when the latter protested that the Bible plainly said: "There's a time to dance." "Yes; dar a man time to dance," said the dark divine; "and Unfortune, most people, in ignorance of the above facts, apply the garter below the knee.

He was making a call, and they were talking of literature. "The Pilgrim's Progress" she remarked, "always seems to me painful. Of course you are familiar with Bunyan?" He said he had one on each foot, and they troubled him a good deal.

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American girls chewed up seventy tons of gum last year. One half of it can be found to-day sticking under mantel-shelves. The other half was carried away by the young men who went courting, and lost.

The Standard of Fashion.

Under this name *Andrews' Bazaar* is known to all the best authorities on Woman's Toilette in the United States and Canada. The wide experience and cultivated taste of the editor and proprietor, W. R. Andrews, insure the most exact reflection of what is most tasteful and artistic in the world of fashion. The arts of the household, both useful and ornamental—such as decoration, floriculture, needle-work, the cuisine, etc., receive the fullest attention, and the literary departments are represented in the contributions of the most gifted men and women in the land. Topics treated in the magazine may generally be classified as follows: Fiction; poetry; criticisms of books, music, the drama and art; biographies; sketches; wit and humor; and personal paragraphs, original and selected. The writers for *Andrews' Bazaar* are also contributors for such magazines as *Harper's Monthly*, *Appleton's Journal*, *The Atlantic*, etc. A vast mass of brilliant literature, beside the fashion departments, is furnished for one dollar per annum; single copies, 10 cents. Address W. R. Andrews, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Live for Something.

Thousands of men breathe, move and live; pass off the stage of life and are heard of no more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world; and none were blest by them, none could point to them as the instruments of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished.

their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O, man immortal?

Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storms of time can never destroy.

Write your name by kindness, love and mercy, on the hearts of the thousands you come in contact with year by year. And you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the brow of evening. Good deeds will shine as bright on the earth as the stars of Heaven.—[Chalmers.]

—

D. HOWARD SMITH.

Of

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, April 4, 1879.

H. F. WALTON, EDITOR

THE JUROR'S TEST OATH.—The free use of the army to control elections, and the appointment of Federal overseers of elections are about the only remaining statutory mementos of the despotism which the Republican party, taking advantage of the passions of the times, succeeded in establishing in this so-called "land of the free." The people, who are the true and lawful rulers under our Constitution, anxious to forgive and forget every thing that was distressing and painful growing out of the great interneconstrife, and, if possible, to forget that there ever was such a strife, have ordered their representatives to take down those remaining monuments of their great trouble; and, in obedience to them, the Democrats in Congress propose to expunge from the statute book all authority for the despotic measures above enumerated. And how is this proposition met by the Radical party? Instead of meeting it in the same spirit of conciliation and patriotism in which it is offered, they, affecting much indignation and affecting apprehensions for the safety of the ballot box and for the life of the "glorious union," denounce it in the bitterest and most abusive terms they can command, and threaten to see the machinery of government brought to a stand-still rather than yield one iota to the known wishes of the people, who are their masters by virtue of the fundamental law of the land.

In this matter, as in all others, their only resort is the bloody shirt.

It is their panacea for all party ills and emergencies. If you prove them to be jury-pickers, they raise the bloody shirt; if you prove that they organize the highest court to carry out party behests, they show it to the world; if you prove that they drive voters from the polls and disperse Legislatures with their bayonets, they show you the bloody shirt;

if you arraign their Belknap and Babboons for stealing, and confront them with witnesses and their own confessions to prove it, the bloody shirt is held as a sufficient answer and so adjudged by their courts; if you prove, as has been done to the satisfaction of all the world, that they have seized the Presidency against and in spite of the lawfully expressed wishes of the citizens, and that they have paid in full the scoundrels who helped them to accomplish the devilish deed, the bloody shirt is raised aloft in justification of the crime—and so on through all their tyrannies and villainies they depend upon the hatred and bad blood engendered by a civil war which ended half a life time ago, for protection against the condemnation and execration of all honest and patriotic people. Their infernal and incessant howl about revolution and rebellion would disgust the howlers themselves if they had the faintest idea of common decency!

NOTES.—Dr. E. S. Gaillard, a distinguished physician of Louisville, has become insane.... H. G. Riddle, Ex-Congressman from Tennessee, committed suicide last Sunday while temporarily insane.... Mrs. Horine, just 27 years old, living in Anderson county, has given birth to ten children in the last three years. First time she tried it, she had twins, then triplets, and the other day she surprised the county by giving birth to a litter of five children. Her husband has gone crazy, or should.... Congress has done nothing yet, but is fretting about the time away in political debates.... The Democratic ticket was chosen at the municipal election in Chicago, last Tuesday, by a majority of from 3,000 to 6,000.... The Louisville and Nashville R. R. has purchased all the rights and titles of the St. Louis and South Eastern R. R. The breach of promise suit by Mrs. Oliver against Simon Cameron, has been decided in the old Senator's favor. Mrs. Oliver was shown to be a brazen prostitute and blackmailer.

COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS BENTLY says that he hopes to begin paying the pension arrears by the 10th of this month and continue to pay them as fast as they can be examined and approved. We learn that these claims will be paid by a check on the Treasurer of the United States, payable to the order of the pensioner himself, and will be sent to the post-office address of the pensioner by mail. No attorney or claim agent will be recognized in the matter. No application under the bill will be received through a claim agent, and the pensioner receiving the money is prohibited by the expressed provision of the law from paying any portion of it to an attorney or claim agent. All that is necessary is to send to the Pension office or the nearest pension agent for blanks, and after filling them out return them to the Commissioner of Pensions at Washington.

THERE IS A GOOD DEAL OF EXCITEMENT in Virginia over the indictment of twelve County Judges in the United States Court for failure to have negroes serve on juries, especially in cases in which negroes were on trial. Judge Rives, who is, perhaps, the most odious man in the State, presides over the United States Court in the District, where the indictments were found, and it was at his suggestion that they were made. The Legislature has passed resolutions of censure at the outrageous conduct of the Judge, and public feeling is at a high pitch.

PROF. ANDREW D. WHITE, of Cornell University, to the surprise of the knowing ones, has been appointed by President Hayes to the Berlin Mission. He is a special friend of his Fraudulence, and an excellent German scholar.

SENATOR ANTHONY, of Rhode Island, has been a member of the Senate continuously since 1861, and is the only member who enjoys that distinction.

BUTFORD, THE COLD-BLOODED MURDERER of Judge John M. Elliott, of the Supreme Court, was tried at an examination, and was taken to Louisville last Saturday, to prevent an outraged people from wreaking immediate vengeance on him. Judge McManama has called a special term of his court to convene in Frankfort on the 23d of this month, for the trial of this unparalleled case—but a change of venue, or some other delaying process, is as certain as the fact that Butford should be hung by the neck until his life expires his terrible offense. The climax of crime, for which the people and the courts are in a great measure, responsible, was reached in this case, and it is hoped that the tremendous reversion that its enormity will produce will be followed by such a wholesome administration of the law as will redeem Kentucky from her dreadful record. Small indeed has been the value placed upon human life. The Court of Appeals itself, on the flimsiest technicalities, has turned red-handed murderers loose to continue their devilish deeds; but we are persuaded that they will be more particular in the future, and that the lower courts will strive their utmost to prevent any guilty man from escaping. Should the death of Judge Elliott produce these happy results, then his blood, however greatly we may lament the deed, will not have been shed in vain.

THE VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE, by a vote of 76 to 30, has silenced the repudiative cry and done itself honor by passing a bill to settle with the State's creditors by refunding the old 6 per cent. bonds and accrued interest at three per cent. for a term of ten years; at four per cent. for twenty years, and at five per cent. for the residue of the term. The indebtedness amounts to a little over thirty millions.

CARRARDO COUNTY.—**Lancaster.**—A WINDSOOR.—Wide, comfortable awnings adorn our streets.

ANOTHER.—Our proficient artist, Mr. A. Conn, has just completed a new portrait.

DECLINES.—Mr. E. L. Tomlinson reluctantly declines the nomination for the legislature.

A GOOD STEP.—The town ordinance requiring all premises to be thoroughly cleaned, has been circulated.

RELIGIOUS.—Elder W. A. Gibson preached in Mercer, on Sunday. Elder Walden officiated here. The Presbyterian congregation met on Saturday, to consult about their new building.

K. OR H.—Mr. E. L. Tomlinson will represent the Lancaster Lodge of the Knights of Honor, at the Annual Session of the Grand Lodge to be held at Liederkrantz Hall, Louisville, on the 5th.

A BETTER LAWYER THAN PREACHER.— Dr. Miller's sermon at the funeral of late John M. Elliott, was masterly in style, but savored more of a legal argument for a jury than what it purported to be.

ELOQUENT.—Mr. Fontaine Fox Bobbit's truly eloquent argument in the trial of the Holmes case has assumed a neat pamphlet form, and is a production of which he may be proud, although he is against "our client."

CAN'T GO.—The Hon. G. W. Dunlap is too feeble in health to risk the journey to Somers, with its attendant discomforts and change of diet. Mr. Holmes' trial therefore, proceed, if at all, without this seriously disappointed member of his council.

WEISGER—KINNAIRD.—The presents at the Weisger-Kinnaird wedding, which occurred so late for last week's report, were chiefly of bank checks and silver plate. The bride is one of our loveliest girls, both in appearance and in disposition, and will grace any community.

SHINGLING MACHINE.—Mr. Johnston started into operation last week, making another shingle machine at this place, making two machines in the town, with others in the vicinity, which makes this a point worthy of notice to all persons wishing to purchase good shingles, either in small or large lots.

SOUTHERN MUTUAL.—Ouestimating citizen, W. T. Corn is spending the week with the good citizens of Somers. He and S. T. Wilson, the Gen'l Agt for the Southern Mutual Life Insurance, are energetically laboring, and with reasonable success, in presenting the special merits of their Company.

PLACE TO BUY.—The greatest bargains at Middleton's. Ladies' pebble goot shoes for \$1; Men's brogan shoes, \$1; good cottonades from 10c. and upward; Jeans at 10c. and upward. All colors knitting cotton, six half for 25c; A No. 1 suspenders for 25c; good iron-bound hanes for 50c. Highest market price paid for staves, rails and lumber.

NEW SCHOOL DISTRICT.—The county School Commissioner at the request of citizens here has granted Tunnel City a School District, No. 53, with boundary as follows: Beginning at Henry Mullins', excluding him, thence to John Mullins', including him, thence to widow Eigney's, excluding her, thence to the beginning.

W. T. Corn, J. E. Williams and A. M. Pease are Trustees, to serve until the annual election on 1st Saturday in June.

PERSONAL.—The Frith Broads, were dispatched for last week from Broadhead, to attend the bed-side of a sister, who was thought to be dangerously ill.... Mr. Harvey Vanhook, of Broadhead, formed an acquaintance with our town last week.... Mr. W. H. Humble and wife left Tunnel City this week, to take up their abode at High Bridge. Mr. Humble is a good citizen, and Mrs. Humble, especially, won many friends who deeply deplore their removal from among us.

GOOD TEMPLES.—Mr. Demaree was appointed here for last Sunday, was swept away with a crowded house, and the audience in turn were treated to an intelligent feast, given by Mr. Demaree in his usual interesting and happy style, followed by Mr. J. Rush, of Danville, special deputy.

As the results of their labors 24 members were sworn in for life, or during the war, and were organized under the name of Good Templars.... I. O. O. T., meet Wednesday night in each week at 7 o'clock.

POISONED.—A number of sheep-killing dogs have lately been killed by poison, and quite an out-cry is made by the owners of the dear departed animals against the unknown parties who administered the fatal dose.

PERSONAL.—Mrs. Ellis, of Lexington, the sweet young widow who has spent the winter with her cousin, Mrs. B. W. Stapp, went home a day or two ago. Her departure will cause a dreary void, and an unusually large number of fine chickens.

Eggs ABUNDANT.—Messrs. Cobb & Peal, two of the most enterprising and account-modulating merchants of this neighborhood, shipped to the Lexington market, yesterday, four hundred dozen eggs, and an unusually large number of fine chickens.

BOLIVIA COUNTY. Danville.

ACCIDENT.—W. M. Rue had his ankle broken by jumping from a buggy when his horse became frightened.

THE MEASLES—Are prevailing in our town as an epidemic among the children, but fortunately in a very light form. We have not heard of a severe case either among the white or colored children.

HIGH-TIME.—Very soon the old grave yard will be converted into "a thing of beauty," and we can point strangers to it with pride and no longer be compelled to apologize for our neglect of place that contains the ashes of the dead.

DEATHS.—Died, in this county, at the residence of George Tarkington, on the 31st ult., William G. Knox, aged 75 years.... Miss Julia Murphy, sister of Mrs. Wm. Woodcock, died on Tuesday morning at 12 o'clock, her 55th year. Her remains were taken to Somers.

STOCK.—Woods & Farris have bought for June delivery about 500 lambs from parties in Boyle and Lincoln counties, at 4 cents. They have also bought from several parties in Boyle and Garrard 50 head of nice 2-year-old cattle at \$25.00 per head. They will average about 700 lbs.

POON HUN.—Hooy Hughes, a nomadic tailor well known in these parts, was tried before Judge Lee and a jury last Friday, charged with petit larceny. There were two cases against him, both for stealing overcoats. The jury found him guilty on the first charge, and fixed his punishment at thirty days' hard labor in the Workhouse. The second charge was quite similar to the first, and by agreement of both sides the same punishment was fixed, and therefore he will be compelled to serve the town and county for sixty days.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

RIVER, MUD, PIKE.—The river has been unusually high for the past week, and the roads in this vicinity, are in such a wretched condition that we are almost tempted to rival Whittier, by evolving from the secret chambers of our poetic fancy, a despairing volume of rhyme, entitled "mud-bound." It is confidently believed by the most hopeful of the inhabitants of Buckeye, that by the time our Nationality has attained the dignity of another Centennial, the pike between this place and Lancaster, will be completed, as there now only remains about six miles of the stupendous job unfinished.

CASUALTIES.—A fine sheep belonging to Mrs. William Turner, came up the other morning, as a living representative of "Little Bo-peep's" lamented family, being altogether minus its tail, the missing member having been eaten off during the night by some thief-like lover of fresh mutton.... A little son of Mr. William Testor fell in a pond last week, and narrowly escaped drowning.... Master Forest Stapp, in attempting to climb a high fence, fell and hurt his arm very badly, but fortunately escaped more serious injury.... A calf, owned by Mr. Hardie Price, was so badly frost-bitten during the winter, that it has entirely lost both its ears. We cannot say whether its hearing is affected thereby or not.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.—**MT. VERNON.**

COURT.—Next Monday is Quarterly Court. The docket is a light one.

AFFIRMED.—The Court of Appeals affirmed the decision of the Rockcastle Common Pleas Court in the case of R. R. Hackney vs. Smith & Carter.

NEVER SATISFIED.—The farmers are complaining of the continued wet weather. They fear that they will be late getting in their crops. However, the farmers are always complaining.

A CANDIDATE.—Hon. John Dishman, of Barbourville, is mentioned as a candidate for Appellate Judge in this District. Should he conclude to enter the list, it would make a lively race.

MYSTEROUS.—Nothing more has been heard of John Bullens, who was supposed to be drowned, as related in my last. People have gradually settled down to the conviction that he was not drowned, but his disappearance is a mystery.

SINGING SCHOOL.—Mr. G. W. Smith, a professor of music, from Knoxville, Tenn., is conducting a singing class at this place. He has about 30 pupils, and they are progressing finely. Mr. Smith seems to be an excellent instructor.

PERSONAL.—Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Brinkley are spending the winter in the country, visiting relatives.... Capt. W. W. Sweeney, the "old reliable" conductor of the L. & N. R. R., was in town Wednesday night.... Dr. W. A. Brown, of Parksville, and Dr. W. L. Logan, of Stanford, were in town Tuesday night.... Capt. Andy Mershon, of Richwood, is here this week on business.

INTENSELY GAUZY.—We have not "seen up" our headquarters in Frazer's Beer Factory in Lebanon on Sunday night, as was intimated last week; but we have the refusal of the place for the benefit of the editor of this paper, when he gets "burnt out" on whisky, and is compelled to abandon "Mint Run." From his present habits, we are satisfied it will soon require one *bier*, or twenty *biers* to dispose of him.

CRIMINAL MATTERS.—John Lutes was arrested and brought before Esquires Cook and Kinnauld, on Tuesday, charged with a pistol from John Black. The evidence did not justify the Court to hold him over, and he was acquitted. The case of the Commonwealth vs. Dicy Davis and others, charged with destroying a bastard child in the year 1878, will be investigated by the death of Judge Elliott. The District could not get a better man, for he is an able lawyer, and nice gentleman. He was beat by Judge Elliott for the same position, by only a small majority.

FONTAINE F. BOBBITT.

TELL US HOW YOU STAND ON THE WHIPPING POST.

CRAB ORCHARD, KY., March 31st, 1879.—**POLITICAL CITIZENS OF LINCOLN COUNTY.**—As the first Monday in April is "horse show day," I shall address you at the Court-house at half-past ten o'clock, instead of one. If I have any opponent I want him to put in an appearance that day, and after I get through speaking I want you to give him a respectful hearing, and at the conclusion of his speech I want about ten minutes with the fell beasts of destruction, and then, where! who! where will he be? Go ask of the winds which for miles around with their fragments strewed the sea.

FONTAINE F. BOBBITT.

Central Kentucky Medical Association.

The next regular meeting of the Central Kentucky Medical Association will be held at Lancaster the 3rd Wednesday in April at 10 A. M.; the debate to be opened by Dr. Alcorn, of Hustonville, in a paper on Diphtheria. Dr. John D. Neet, of Versailles, will report Progress of Anatomy and Surgery; Dr. McKee, of Danville, (deferred report) on Progress of Practical Medicine and Physiology. On that day delegates to the 13th Annual Session of the American Medical Association, which meets in the city of Atlanta, Ga., commencing May 6th, will be selected, and to the Kentucky State Medical Society, which convenes next at Danville, Ky. It is respectfully urged that a full corps be in attendance.

STEELE BAILEY, M. D.

Secretary.

Rockcastle Greenbackers in Convention.

Pursuant to a call, a number of citizens met at the Court-house in Mt. Vernon, Rockcastle county, on Monday, (County Court day,) March 24th, 1879. The object of the meeting was to take some action to assist in relieving the country from its present financial distress, brought upon it by the legislation of the old political parties, who have been legislating in favor of the rich and against the poor. Mr. J. Allen, was called to the Chair, and L. C. Carter, appointed Sec'y. On motion, the Chair appointed a committee of three, to prepare resolutions expressive of the will of the meeting—José Tyree, L. M. Hook and A. K. McClary, were appointed said committee. The committee after a short deliberation, presented the following:

Resolved. That we, the citizens of Rockcastle county, in mass meeting assembled, do renounce our former allegiance to both old political parties, and to support the National Greenback Labor Party.

Resolved. That we will hold a Mass Convention here on the 4th Monday in April next; to select a candidate to represent this and Laurel county in the next Legislature, and invite all persons in favor of financial reform, to unite with us on that occasion. Your Committee would recommend the adoption of the following Platform of principles:

Resolved. That the abolition of the National Banking system, and the prohibition of all banks of issue, is the chief祸根 of our national calamity.

Resolved. That we will demand the adoption of the following platform of principles:

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, April 4, 1879.

LOCAL NOTICES.

CHEW JACKSON's best sweet navy tobacco.

CIGARS at 60 cents per box at McRoberts & Stagg's.

TAKE YOUR Prescriptions to McRoberts & Stagg.

FULL stock of Fishing Tackle at McRoberts & Stagg's.

J. H. & S. H. SHANES have received a splendid lot of Clothing and Hats.

PHYSICIANS' prescriptions accurately compounded at Chenault & Penny's.

WALL PAPER, Kalsomine and ready-mixed Paints at Chenault & Penny's.

LARGE stock of Moldings and Picture Frames at Bottom Prices at Chenault & Penny's.

PINTON, FISHERMAN.—A full stock of Books, Poems, Lines, Hooks, &c., at Chenault & Penny's.

ALL OUR Accounts and Notes will be warrantied on if not settled immediately.

Anderson & McRoberts.

WELL'S PERSIAN PERFUME "HACKNEY-TACK" is rich and fragrant try it. Sold by Chenault & Penny, Stanford.

BURY your garden seed from Chenault & Penny. All kinds, Landreth's, Briggs & Bro's, and Ferry's. Fresh and genuine.

As this is the season for painting your houses, you can find a complete stock of Lead, Oils and colors at Chenault & Penny.

J. H. & S. H. SHANES are just receiving and opening a lot of Ladies' and Children's Shoes, made by the Zeigler Bros. of Philadelphia. Best goods made.

NEW BAKERY.—I have secured the services of a first-class baker, and am prepared to furnish Bread and Cakes of every kind for Pic-Nics or Weddings. Ladies are especially invited to call. J. R. Hale, Stanford, Ky.

HAVE You Dyspepsia, are you Constipated, have you a Yellow skin, Loss of Appetite, Head Ache, or do not fail to use SHILOH'S SYSTEM VITALIZER. It is guaranteed to relieve you, and will continue to do so when you can be had on such terms as those. Price 10 cts. and 75 cts. Sold by Chenault & Penny, Stanford.

PERSONAL.

Mr. ED. DAYTON is very sick in Somerton.

COL. C. H. ROCHESTER arrived from Nashville, Tenn., yesterday.

PROF. E. F. SLOAN, our Tunnel City representative, was in town this week.

MISS JEANNIE DUNCAN, a Lancashire belle, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. Warren.

MRS. GEO. H. BRUCE, under the escort of Master Howland Dunlap, has gone to visit the mother of Mr. W. G. Gentry.

MR. JOE SEVERANCE, of Sevierance & Dudderar, and Mr. Bobt. S. Lytle, of McAllister & Lytle, are in Cincinnati laying in their Spring goods.

MISS CLASIE HARLAN, a pretty young lady from Danville, was a guest of Miss Bettie Dennis last week, but returned home on Sunday, taking Miss Bettie with her.

MR. L. G. EDKLEN, of Lexington, a stirring business man, will assist Mr. G. H. Bruce in the management of the large clothing establishment to be opened to-morrow.

MRS. D. F. BASH and MISS ANNIE MOCK, of Stanford, who were visiting the family of Mr. J. R. Richardson last week, returned to their homes on Saturday.

MISS EUGENIA DIXON, who attended the Lexington Contingency as a special reporter for us, but her excellent letter, owing to our crowded columns and the lateness of the hour it was received, has to lay over till next week.

MR. M. WOODSON & CO., representing the Cherry Hill Nurseries, Westchester, Pa., are canvassing this country in the interest of their establishment. They bring samples of fruit of the trees they sell, which speak the highest praise of them.

MISS MARY GENTRY and LUKE HOCKER, visitors from Madison, returned home on Saturday. Miss Mary left for Boyle on Tuesday, and Miss Hocker will go thither to-morrow; but we are glad to know that they propose to remain away from Stanford only a short time.

LOCAL MATTERS.

SEED SWEET POTATOES at Wrenn & Evans'.

CALL AND SEE the Flowers at Carson & Dodd's.

GO TO BUDY'S RESTAURANT for a Lunch on Court day—fresh Fish and Oysters.

BORN.—A few days since, to the wife of Mr. M. E. Dawson, a girl—weight, eight pounds.

FAIR WAGONS again reduced in price. Come and see us before buying. Wrenn & Evans.

BEFF, MUTTON AND SHEAT.—Messrs. Hauser & Mayer can supply any one in need of the above meats every morning.

ALL IN.—The Spring stock of goods at Hayden Bros' is all in, and a rare and splendid stock it is. They tell us that they can sell goods cheaper than ever before.

NOTICE.—I am compelled to have the money due me on last year's accounts, and if not paid at once, shall try the virtue of the law. This is no idle talk. J. N. Davis.

THE NEGRO MARKET.—The negro, Chas. Lee, sold for 60 days for vagrancy, was knocked down to \$ 8. S. Myers, for \$175. Mr. Myers enjoys the distinction of being the only slave owner in this part of the world.

THEM FEET.—A Stanford lady, who visited Louisville last week, was asked if she recognized any faces on Fourth Street. Her laconic reply was: "No face, but a pair of feet passed me, which I instantly recognized as appendages of the distinguished Emmit Logan."

ACCIDENT.—Monday, as Messrs. Black and Price, Cincinnati drummers were being driven from Danville to this place, their horse ran away, badly hurting Mr. Black and the driver, and severely wounding Mr. Price, who was forced to return to his home. The vehicle was a complete wreck.

THEY ARE COMING.—One day last week the show bills were put up, telling us that the show is coming. We can tell our readers better news than that. In a few days the shelves and counters of Hayden Brothers will be filled with thousands of dollars worth of excellent, cheap, and fashionable goods, for they are now coming, and all who want to buy must go to that store and examine them before buying any where else.

New P. O.—An attempt has been made to establish a post office at Richmond Junction, with a partial show of success.

CHANGES.—Mr. Benj. G. Alford has purchased Mr. Thomas D. Newland's Coal Yards, and Mr. A. J. Harris has removed his goods to the store formerly occupied by Chenault & Penny. Both are represented in our advertising columns.

AND STILL THEY CALL IT SPRING.—A biting North-Easter, accompanied by blinding gusts of snow, ushered in the third day of the second month of Spring. The oldest inhabitant tells us that he "never" saw such weather, but afterwards cautiously added, "Hardly ever."

ASSIGNMENT.—We are sorry to note that Mr. Wm. Burton, a farmer living near town, has, on account of the pressure of security debts, been compelled to make an assignment. Mr. James Paxton is made Trustee for the creditors, and the liabilities are stated at \$19,000; assets, 620 acres of land worth \$30 per acre, and about \$2,000 worth of personal property.

FIRST TO ARRIVE.—Already the Spring and Summer goods have commenced to arrive from the cities of the East, sent forward by Mr. E. B. Hayden, of Hayden Brothers, who has in the wholesale markets for some days, selecting what he knows will suit the extensive trade of the firm. The indications are that this house will do a larger business this season than ever before, and that is saying a great deal, for their trade is always large.

FOR LADIES TO READ.—If our lady readers have any confidence in our taste, they will visit Hayden Bros' and look at their beautiful new patterns of Spring and Summer dress goods. All the New York and Paris fashions in color, figure, &c., can be found there. They are the prettiest things you ever saw, ladies, and for a few dollars you can rig yourself up in the highest fashion. Their prices are exceptionally low, and their goods unusually excellent.

HOLMES' TRIAL AND SOMERSET NOTES.—Under a guard of nine men, Samuel Holmes was taken from the Louisville jail to Somerset, last Monday, to go through the form of a third trial for the murder of Col. Napier, having nearly ten years ago. A special *voir dire* of 50 jurors had been summoned, out of which, the panel was obtained, after most of them had been examined. The Commonwealth exhausted her challenges on the eleventh juror, the defense having two to spare when the last man was taken. The jury is as follows: George Bullock, W. R. Smith, J. H. Hall, M. W. Bryan, F. C. Mize, T. J. Francis, James Brinkley, John Keeney, J. P. Cundiff, G. E. Cundiff, G. A. Phelps, W. G. Nummell. The selection of the jury completed the work of Tuesday, the first day, and on Wednesday, after a strong statement of the case for the Commonwealth by Judge Denney, the examination of witnesses for the prosecution commenced. For reasons best known to the attorneys for the Commonwealth, neither Ed. Davison, Sam. M. Carson or Jim Daugherty, was introduced, and by 2 o'clock, they rested their testimony in chief. This sudden termination took the defense considerably by surprise, and they retired to consult, after which, Col. W. G. Welch appeared and in his usual forcible manner, made the very best possible, of a very atrocious crime. The first witness for the defense, Mr. Billy Ball, was being examined when we left the Court room for home at 4 o'clock, Wednesday evening, and the probability then was, that the case would be given to the jury by noon to-day. The testimony for the prosecution was not materially different from that adduced at the trial here, when eleven men were for a verdict of murder in the first degree. In appearance the jurors at the present trial are an improvement on those of the second trial, but from interviews as to their merits, made with a number of old citizens and others, who are judges of men, they do not compare favorably with their predecessors. The universal opinion is, that they will hang themselves from the character of two or three of the men, and the possibility that a little "salt" has been used, there will be at least that number for an acquittal. We however, hope for the better, and sincerely trust that some verdict may be obtained, even if it be a light one comparatively, and thus put an end to this costly case. The prisoner shows considerably the effects of a seventeen month's confinement in the Louisville jail, and the debilitating results of a protracted spell of chills. He does not affect the bold and confident air that characterized him at his two former trials, though he expresses himself as sure of an acquittal. This, however, is out of the question, or else there is no room of law in this land. A hung jury and bail is the hope of his friends, but bail is not so sure then, as might be supposed. The Commonwealth is represented by its attorney, Judge Denney, W. H. Miller, and Curd & Waddle, and the defense by Col. W. G. Welch, Mrs. Fox & Stone, Hill, and Morrow & Newell.

BRAD HENSON, against whom six indictments for over two years have been standing in the Court room at Somerset, Wednesday, and taken to Stanford under guard of five men. He is a desperate character, and has been eluding the officers for a long time, but will have to convince the Court in a few weeks that he never committed the malicious stabbing, and when over last year, and almost without exception, the growing crop is in splendid condition—for above the usual average for this season of the year. The indications now are of a bountiful harvest of the great cereal. The fruit prospects are not so cheering. Apples are generally safe, but the immense crop of last year will not be duplicated. Of peaches there will be very few; in fact, the crop may as well be set down as a total failure. The worst feature about it is that the buds are not only killed, but in a great many cases the trees

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The value of slaughtered beef shipped from this country to Europe last year, amounted to \$5,000,856 and the value of livebeefs was \$5,844,653.

J. M. Copeland and Uncle Jno. Meeks arrived from Tennessee, this week, with 62 head 2 and 3-year-old cattle, which will be sold in Clark County last week at \$3.25 per hundred, and 39 head at \$13 each.

W. H. Smith & Co., Hustonville, sold to Superintendent E. P. Wilson, of the C. S. R. R. 300 barrels of corn, at \$2.10 per bushel on the cars.

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STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, April 4, 1879.

Cowards in the Dark.

Bravery, or born insensibility to fear, is unlike courage, which sees and feels danger, but overcomes any sense of apprehension by pride, resolution and force of will. Bravery is naturally much rarer than courage, and being rather physical than moral, is not so high a quality. There are those who contend that bravery, in its full ideal significance, does not exist; that it is always influenced by some external circumstances or dependent on something besides itself. This story illustrates the opinion: At a dinner-party in Paris, forty odd years ago, were present a number of the veterans of the Napoleonic wars and younger officers of the army. The conversation having turned upon bravery, the venerable General Exelmans, who had so distinguished himself at Austerlitz and in the disastrous Russian campaign, and had commanded a cavalry corps at Waterloo, started the young officers by declaring that all men are cowards in the dark, and told this anecdote to sustain his position. A youthful Lieutenant in the Emperor's service, burning for distinction, and having no opportunity to gain it at the time, chose to construe the remarks of an older and superior officer into an affront, and challenged him. The latter, waiving all difference of rank, accepted; the strange terms being that they should meet with pistols at night in a dark room, the seconds retiring with the candles after placing the weapons in their adversaries' hands, giving the word from outside, and entering after each report. The principals were put in opposite corners, the younger one having won the first fire. As soon as his pistol had been heard, the seconds rushed in, and found the old officer upright, with a bullet-hole so near his head that his escape seemed well nigh miraculous. It was now his turn. The candles were again removed, and the next discharge brought the seconds once more into the room. The young officer lay prostrate. They thought he had been mortally hurt, and hurrying to his side, found, to their amazement, that he had not been touched. He was overwhelmed with confusion, and the seconds began abusing him for his profligacy in lying down to avoid his antagonist's ball, which would certainly have killed him had he stood up. They were interrupted by the older officer, with the words, "Not so fast, my friends. Don't censure the young man. Where do you think I was at the first fire? I was on my hands and knees in the corner; but I was up quicker than he. His agility, not his courage, is to be called in question. By my faith, gentlemen, we are all cowards in the dark." It was afterwards whispered through the company that the anecdote was strictly true, and that the narrator of it was no other than Exelmans himself, who had shown prodigious valor at Eylau, Friedland and Borodino.

The Boy and the Senator.

United States Senator Grover, of Oregon, is the subject of a little joke, which is pointed because it is true. Last summer he was a member of the Special Indian Commission, and was up in Oregon with that party. They desired to visit the camp of the Nez Perce Indians, and had had telegraphed ahead along the railroad for such transportation as would convey the whole party. The assembling of teams collected quite a crowd of people, who thronged the depot and gazed upon the celebrities, without any particular idea of what they meant to do or who they were. Senator Grover is extremely dignified, and seldom speaks unless spoken to; but is remarkable for his extreme politeness. He was walking up and down the platform when his eye happened to fall upon a little shock-head, ragged gamin. He paused in his walk near the boy and said—

"My son, may I ask you how far it is to the camp of the Nez Perces?"

"Yes, sir," answered the boy, and then came to a full stop.

"How far is it?" asked the Senator.

"Blamed if I know!" answered the boy, with perfect gravity.

BEST ADVICE.—A distinguished Canadian lawyer gives this version of an occurrence at a rural asse. Something similar has been told before, but it is as good as ever:

Judge—"As the prisoner has no counsel, Mr. B. will please take him outside and give him the best advice he can."

After a few minutes the lawyer returned to his seat in the court.

Judge—"Where is your client?"

Lawyer—"I don't know, your honor."

Judge—"What have you done, sir?"

Lawyer—"Just what you directed, sir. After hearing his story, the best advice I could give him was to travel abroad."

The New York Commercial foresees the time when somebody will get killed for saying, "What! never?" Fly swiftly on, ye wheels of time, etc. The public was never so sick of anything in its life—or, at least, hardly ever.—(Buffalo Express.)

Are Fine Churches an Evidence of Abundant Truth?

The numerous elegant churches that stand in their superb beauty in every city and village, are esteemed by many cheering evidences of the abundant faith that is filling the earth. To me, they seem, alas! too often a sign of fatal infidelity. Not that infidelity which consists in doubting my favorite dogmas, or finding comfort in what appears to me a broken reed or a vain delusion, but the more deadly faithlessness that is practically false to its own profession and makes all faith a lie. For the spirit that builds and sustains these loudly consecrated "temples to the Most High," is sadly at variance with the simple mission of peace on earth and good will to men, the simpler duty of saving souls and serving to the utmost the least of the brethren. Because giving to the poor is lending to the Lord, it does not follow that a perpetual loan to the Lord in the shape of enormously expensive church property, legally tied up to the incorporated company of stockholders, and half-burdened under mortgages, will be found acceptable as an unstained gift to His beloved power!

There are many earnest and excellent people on whom the ministry of an arch-angel would be spent in vain, if the architectural surroundings were not strictly ecclesiastical. It is useless to argue with such or to rail at them. Formalism of any kind is a good pickle. It has prevented much backsliding, upheld many a weak and tottering institution and—covered up a lot of sloth of understanding. Let them rest in peace. I can only appeal to those who accept the duty of working out each one his own salvation in things temporal and in things eternal,—who do not sublet their thinking,—who hold it no irreverence to render a reason for their faith and show good cause for their work.

No, God is not mocked. We cannot buy heaven with any direct offering of toil or wealth. A single hair of a sinner's head is dearer to Him than all the temples ever reared. Let us speak and act the truth to ourselves as well as to our neighbors; and the truth is that we lavish toil, fine art, and rich material on our churches because we enjoy the prestige of having them at our command and of being thought able to pay our share of the cost. Underlying other motives there is a vague notion, not far removed from superstition, that "in some strange unlooked-for way" this elaborate display, ostensibly dedicated to the Infinite Creator, will operate to our eternal advantage. The sale of indulgencies we think of with holy horror, but still nourish the feeling that the divine favor is not wholly regardless of the value of material gifts and sacrifices—that they will after all bring us a reward somewhat proportioned to their cost!—[E. C. Gardner, in Sunday Afternoon.]

The Strength of Hope.

The power which moves the world is hope. An anxious, doubtful, timid man can accomplish but little. Fear unmoves us; hope inspires us. Every man has to have something to look forward to. The condition of human happiness is to hope for something better herafter than we have now. Give to Solomon all riches, all knowledge, all power, and leave him nothing to hope for, and he cries out, "All is vanity!" But let Paul be obliged to earn his bread by making tents; let him be beaten, shipwrecked, imprisoned two years at Cesarea, and one year at Rome, opposed by Jews, opposed by Pagans, opposed by Jewish Christians, and let him retain his hope of the triumph of Christianity as a universal religion, to which every human shall bow; let him keep his hope in Jesus as the Christ, who shall reign still; and all enemies are subdued under him, and he is so happy that he considers himself to be sitting in heaven with Christ, even now. Two gifts are offered to men in this world; they are very seldom can have both. One is success, with weariness; the other failure, with hope. The last is much the best. The man who succeeds, finds that his success does not amount to a great deal; the man who fails, keeps his hope, is the happy man.

What is Life?

A little face beside the bed; a little face beneath the spread; a little shoe behind the door; a little shoe upon the floor; a little lad with dark brown hair; a little blue-eyed face and fair; a little lane that leads to school; a little pencil, slate and rule; a little blithesome, winsome maid, a little hand within one hand; a little cottage, acres four; a little old time fashioned store; a little family gathering round; a little turfed, tear-dewed mound; a little led to the soil; a little silver in his hair; a little stool and easy chair; a little night and earth-lit gloom; a little corto to the tomb. But after all these scenes are past, a glorious day shall come at last, when death's cold captives shall arise, to see their Judge descend the skies. "Oh! when His glorious face I see, what shall my final portion be?"—[Ex.]

Drilling her class in poetry, the teacher quoted from the familiar lines of Tennyson: "You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother dear." "Now," she asked, "why did the girl want to be called early?" "Don't know," replied Tommy, "unless that was her name."

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